

WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 18.—VOL. XVII

NEW-YORK SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1805.

NO. 852.

THE DANGERS ATTENDING A LIFE OF DISSIPATION.

A TALE.

IT is a remark, generally made by persons who are under the influence of misfortune, that those, which are brought upon themselves, depress the faculties of the mind; while those, which occur by the ordination of Providence, receive fortitude to support, and vigour to sustain their weight, unhappily for me, I do not enjoy this consolation, for the distresses under which I labour are the work of my own hands; yet as a description of my imprudence may prove instructive to the incautious, I shall candidly relate the principle events of my life.

My father was a clergyman of the church of England, no less admired for the orthodoxy of his sentiments, than the purity of his life; who, after waiting several years in the hope of obtaining preferment, at length had the good fortune to procure it, through the influence of his wife. My mother was distantly related to a nobleman's lady, with whom she had resided several years in a humble and dependant style, until, tired of the sacrifices she was continually obliged to make to the caprices of her protectress, she resolved, by marrying my father, to break through the bonds of constraint. He was at that time only curate of the parish, in which the peer resided, but the living happened to be in that gentleman's gift, and the incumbent was so great a martyr to infirmity, that it was supposed he had not even many months to live. As the speculation appeared good, and my mother possessed many personal attractions, my father thought he could not do amiss by entering into the marriage state; but the old gentleman's unexpected recovery defeated his expectations, and ten years elapsed before his wishes were obtained.

I made my appearance on the theatre in less than a twelvemonth after the nuptial knot was tied, and for five successive years my mother regularly made a practice of presenting her husband with an additional child. These pledges of domestic love, at length softened lady Sedley's resentments, and she frequently sent my mother many acceptable proofs of regard, and by the aid of tears, prayers, and supplications she had the happiness of completely softening her heart. The consequence of this reconciliation, was an invitation to the ball; and I, as being the elder, was desired to be brought, and as I happened at that age to have no small portion of beauty to recommend me, I immediately became a great favorite with the young lord. My visits to the hall soon became very frequent, and were sometimes protracted for the space of a month; and at length I became so necessary to his Lordship's pleasures, that his mother proposed my residing entirely at the hall. This proposal of course my parents joyfully accepted, as they knew I should have every advantage of education without the slightest expence; and from that moment I was placed under the care of Lord Clifton's tutor, and received exactly the same instructions as himself. Though his Lordship had at first a material ad-

vantage over me in his studies, from being my senior between two and three years, yet as he was extremely indolent, and I was fond of application, I was soon his superior both in Latin and Greek. This superiority was so far from exciting any rivalry between us, that it seemed to strengthen the bonds of friendship which we had formed, and I not only became necessary to his pleasures, but always assisted in the performance of his tasks.

I shall not give a detail of my boyish amusements, but merely say, that when his Lordship went to college I accompanied him there, and though he was entered as a fellow-commoner and I as a pensioner, I shared all his pleasures without participating in the expence. Though my father had lost two little ones in childhood, yet three of us still remained; and he annually contrived to lay by the half of his income as a provision for my mother and her children at his death. The allowance therefore he made me, during my residence at college, would not permit me to live in an expensive style, and I was continually receiving admonitory letters from him, imploring me never to run in debt. These interesting epistles, breathing all that solicitude which an anxious father was so likely to feel, produced little effect upon our imagination, which had imperceptibly acquired a fondness for expence.

As the Earl had promised to procure me a place under government, I quitted the university at the accustomed time; but when it was determined that Lord Clifton was to set out for the continent, he begged that I might be permitted to attend his steps. Though I had seldom drawn upon my father for more than my allowance, yet he was no stranger to the dissipated life I led; and he could not bear the idea of my adding the vices of foreign countries to those he believed I already possessed, but how to avoid this, without offending my patron was a difficulty he did not find easy to remove, but at length he determined candidly to tell him the full extent of all his fear.

These, instead of commiserating, his Lordship ridiculed; told him, that if I availed myself of travelling, I might become under secretary of state, and again repeated his former promises, of procuring me on my return a most advantageous place. Every thing of course was arranged for my departure, and we commenced our tour under the auspices of the gentleman who had been the instructor of our youth; but we had become too independant to be guided by his counsels, and thought it beneath men of our spirit to submit to constraint. We entered into every species of fashionable amusement, with an avidity which alarmed the worthy Mr Dawson's fears, and as he had a real friendship for my father, he advised him to recall me from such dangerous scenes. The advice, however, was too late for my lamented father to put in practice, who died the day before the letter arrived, and the grief which my poor mother felt upon the occasion, was augmented by the distressing account of her child. She wrote, however, imploring me to return immediately to England, and said the death of my father would be an apology to Lord Clifton, and concluded by pain-

ting, in the most affecting colours, the ill consequences which must attend my present mode of life.

Shocked as I at first was by the account of the death of my beloved father, yet the lively scenes I was engaged in soon dissipated my gloom, and instead of attending to my mother's admonitions, I plunged still deeper into the gulph of vice. We happened to be at Venice at the time of the carnival, and Lord Clifton was peculiarly struck with the charms of a Lady of rank, who availed herself of the scene of licentiousness that was going forward, to give him the most positive proofs of her regard. We had been stationary at Venice some short time before the carnival, and were to quit it as soon as its gaieties closed but this sudden attachment completely subverted all the plans that had been previously formed. The Lady was a widow of a Spanish Nobleman, and had been attracted to Venice by the same magnet as ourselves; and though a widow, she was under the care of a duenna, who had lived in that capacity before she became a wife.

Donna Isabella, which was the name of this captivating female, in delicacy to her family, I shall conceal the title which she bore, was certainly one of the most perfect pieces of human workmanship which the hand of nature ever formed. She had been united to a man old enough to be her grandfather, in compliance with her family's desire, but the sacrifice she had made to their inclinations was terminated at the end of nine months, by his death. The sprightliness of youth was added the loveliness of beauty, for she did not appear to be more than eighteen, and the manners were more tinged with the vivacity of the Italians than with the natural reserve which the German ladies possess. While his Lordship was paying his devotions to this enchantress, my business was to lull the suspicions of her friend, who, with all her pretensions to prudence, was not proof against my flattery, or the more expensive marks of esteem which Lord Clifton frequently sent. Though I was too great an admirer of female beauty, not to feel the power of Donna Isabella's charms, yet I did not attempt to create any influence over her heart; for honor forbade the very idea of my endeavoring to obtain the slightest proofs of that lady's regard. Notwithstanding this, I could not help observing, that whenever her eyes were turned toward me, a peculiar kind of softness was expressed which it was impossible for me not to construe into that favorable impression which my more attractive figure had made upon her breast. This declaration may doubtless have the appearance of vanity, but in manly beauty I had a manifest superiority over my friend, whose person was so extremely delicate and effeminate, that he had the appearance of a lady who had altered her style of dress.

Though Donna Isabella had at first not only appeared gratified by his passion, but had likewise made it the most ardent return yet she soon began to change her conduct toward him and behaved with mere civility, bordering upon reserve. This alteration in the lady's conduct only added fuel to his flame, and he did every thing in his power to awaken her tender-

ress and reanimate her breast with mutual regard. Though she treated his lordship with the most mortifying indifference; to me she behaved in a manner that convinced me of her esteem, and if ever we were a moment together without a third person, her partiality was too evident to be misconceived. I was too much attached to Lord Clifton to avail myself of these testimonies, but at length she gave me proofs of affection, which I was unable to withstand, for I received a letter from Donna Isabella, couched in such ardent terms of tenderness, that they instantly made a passage to my heart. Honor, friendship, and all the ties of gratitude, instantly fled before this magic spell, and I assured her that my whole life should be devoted to proving the ardency of my attachment, and the fervency of my regard.

Lord Clifton had so firm a reliance upon my conduct, that it was long before he suspected the cause of the diminution of his mistress's regard: but at length he observed the tender glances which passed between us, and the consequence was, that his suspicions were roused. Instead of upbraiding me for the dishonorable part I had acted, he rather increased the confidence which he had formerly placed; and I was so far deceived by this appearance of cordiality, that I daily became less upon his guard. This was exactly what his Lordship expected, and I became entrapped in the snares: in short he was watching all my actions, when I believed not any of them were observed. At length he discovered our place of assignation, and had the most convincing proofs of ingratitude, and Donna Isabella's caprice; when after upbraiding me with my conduct, and disowning all further connexion with the lady, he desired never more to behold my face.

(To be Continued.)

THE BON MOT OF A WOMAN TO AN UGLY MAN.

AN inhabitant of Bagdad, named Fasli, uncommonly ugly, was talking with a friend in the street, when a woman veiled, as is the custom in the East, suddenly stopped, and for some space viewed him with an attention he had not been used to. Fasli, surprised at the perseverance of the woman, asked her reason for it, and was preparing a return to the supposed compliment, when she replied, "My eyes have been attentively engaged in contemplating a handsome face, and in obedience to the laws of our prophet, I determined to punish them in this world, and hope the contemplating of your figure will expiate my crime, and save me from the pains of the next?"

ANSWER OF AN OLD MAN ABOUT MARRIAGE.

AN Iman grown old, continued single many years after the loss of his wife. A friend of his persuaded him to marry again: "I have always," replied the Iman, "felt a dislike to woman advanced in years." "Be it so," said his friend; "you are rich, and any father in this city will readily bestow his daughter upon you." "That may possibly be," answered the Iman, but will you engage, that she, whom I espouse, shall love me? If, with my grey hairs and wrinkled face, I have an aversion to a woman as ancient as myself, what, think you, must be the sentiments of a young girl, lying by the side of an old man."

For the NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE VICTIM.

*THE sun his radiance had withdrawn,
And night her sable curtain spread,
Cynthia's faint beams began to dawn,
And all was silent as the dead.
The feather'd choir had ceas'd their lay,
Nature was wrapt in silent gloom,
And scenes that once appear'd so gay,
Seem'd now as dreary as the tomb.*

*EDWIN arose—a beauteous youth,
Possess'd of charms but seldom known;
His breast the seat of purest truth,
And Virtue claim'd him for her own.
Laden with grief, with woes oppress'd,
His soul with keenest anguish torn;
At this lone hour he sought for rest,
From griefs too heavy to be borne.
Alas! in vain he sought relief.
In vain he strove to drown his woes;
Nought could assuage his bosom's grief,
Nor lull his soul to calm repose.*

*The dreary, silent gloom profound;
The silence of the midnight hour;
And Cynthia's beams which spread around,
Conspir'd to make his sorrows more.
Thus long he wander'd, long sustain'd
The pangs that tortured his breast:
At length, to heaven his sad complaint,
In mournful accents, thus address'd.*

*"Alas! but whither shall I go,
To shun the arrows of despair;
To shun the angry storm of woe,
Or find a respite from my care.*

*Can nought appease the violent rage
Which doth my troubled bosom move?
Can nought my poignant grief assuage,
Or heal the wounds of slighted love?*

*Ah, Laura! fair, but cruel maid!
Think you I can this blow withstand?
Think you that ev'ry earthly aid
Can snatch me from death's iron hand?*

*Ah no!—unalter'd is my doom,
The wound which you have giv'n is deep;
All joys are fled, till in the tomb,
In death's cold arms I calmly sleep.*

*And when the earth shall me enfold,
When in the grave, my troubles o'er,
Thither repair, and then behold
The victim of your cruel power.*

*Laura, farewell! a long farewell!
No more can I thy form pursue;
I go, in happier worlds to dwell,
To share of joys forever new.*

*Forgive, O gracious heaven forgive!
Nor let thy wrath on Laura fall;
May peace within her bosom live,
And sweet content her joys recall.*

*May blessings upon her descend;
Pleasures increase with ev'ry morn;
And when her joyful course shall end,
May she to realms of bliss be borne.*

*Oh God! receive my tortur'd soul,
Let angels waft it to that shore,
Where waves of pleasure gently roll,
Where pain and sorrow is no more.*

*Death clos'd his lips—his spirit fled,
Which to celestial saints was giv'n:
His form is number'd with the dead,
His angel spirit rests in heav'n.*

J. W. J.

THE ANSWER OF A CHRISTIAN PHYSICIAN TO A CALIPH.

THE Caliph Mutevekul entertained a suspicion of Honain, his physician; for being a Christian, the Prince apprehended that the Grecian Emperor, under the specious pretence of religion, might have engaged him to attempt his life. The Caliph, to assure himself of the fidelity of his physician, resolved to put his virtue to a severe trial.

"Honain," said he to him one day, "I have an enemy, whose death I wish secretly to have effected: thou must prepare me a poison of so subtle a nature, that not the least mark of it may be discovered upon the person I intend it for." "My lord," answers Honain, with a noble confidence, I have learned the composition only of beneficial medicines: could I imagine, that an emperor of the true believers would have required of me those of a different kind? If, however, you will be obeyed, permit me to leave your court, and seek in foreign countries for such knowledge as I have hitherto not acquired." Mutevekul in reply told him, that he expected his commands should be immediately executed. He employed prayers, promises, and threats, to engage him in the design, but without success. Exasperated at his peremptory refusal, he ordered him to prison, and set a spy over him, to give a faithful account of his most indifferent actions.

Honain, convinced that it was not the punishment, but the crime, that was ignominious, bore with constancy what he had not deserved.—Study and contemplation softened the rigors of a prison: he passed the whole time of his confinement in translating Greek authors into Arabic, and making commentaries upon the works of Hippocrates.

At the expiration of a year, the caliph sent for him. On the side of a table he had caused to be placed, gold, diamonds and precious stones: and on the other were exposed to view, all the instruments of torture. "Thou hast had all this time, (says Mutevekul to the physician) to reflect; and I cannot conceive thee so much thine own enemy, as any longer to oppose my will. Chuse now, either these riches, that lie before thee, or thy punishment, which thou seest the tremendous apparatus of." I have already represented to you (replies Honain with intrepidity,) that I understood those medicines only that tend to prolong human life, and I was ignorant of such as could abridge it. Determine my fate, I am ready to undergo it."

The caliph, laying aside the severity he had assumed, "Courage, (says he) Honain; suspicions of your fidelity were suggested to me; I wanted this proof to remove them; I restore thee to my wonted confidence; but I insist upon knowing, what reasons could urge thee to disobey me."

"My lord, (replied Honain) it was with the utmost reluctance that I resisted the commands of the greatest prince in the world; but my religion, and my profession, compelled me to do it. The Christian religion, which directs us to do good even to our enemies, with much stronger force forbids an injury to those who have never done us any; and physic, that divine science, invented for the preservation of mankind, ought not to be turned to their destruction. Physicians, before their admission to the practice of this sublime art, bind themselves by a solemn oath, never to administer pernicious medicines." Noble institutions these," says the caliph, "I cannot withhold my admiration from a religion and a profession founded upon such laws."

REMEMBER ME.

REMEMBER me when far away,
I Journey through the world's wide waste;
Remember me at early day
Or when the evening's shadow hasten,

When high the pensive Moon appears,
And Night, with all her starry train
Gives rest to human hopes and fears;
Remember I alone complain.

Remember me, when'er you sigh,
Be it at midnight's silent hour;
Remember me, and think that I
Return thy sigh and feel its power.

When'er you think on those away,
Or when you bend the pious knee;
Or when your thoughts to pleasure stray,
O then dear maid, remember me.

THE RESIGNATION.

All! should my love in fight be slain,
I ne'er could bear my woe,
This stricken heart would burst with pain,
Yet no distraction show.
This faithful eye no tear would shed,
This lip betray no sigh,
I should but hear my love was dead,
Just bless his name, and die.

Then should the trumpet wake thy zeal,
Dear youth, guard well thy life,
Though for thyself thou canst not feel,
Yet, oh! preserve thy wife!
For like the grafted flower that lends
Some hardier plant its bloom,
That storm which on the one descends,
Must breathe a double bloom.

AN ACT OF VILLAINY.

A noble Spaniard, who kept his residence in a castle in the island of Majorca, in the Mediterranean Sea, among other domestics had a negro slave, whom for some misdemeanor he had severely corrected, which put the villainous Moor upon studying a revenge which he soon found an opportunity to practice. His master and the rest of the family being absent, he made fast the door against him, and at his Lord's return, and demanding entrance, he reviled him with ill language, violated the honor of his lady, threw her and two of the youngest children out of the castle windows, and stood ready to do the same to his third and youngest child. The miserable and disconsolate father, begged his slave to spare the life of that little one, which the cruel Moorish villain refused to do, unless the father would cut off his own nose, which the tender and compassionate father complied with, and the barbarous murderer cast the infant down headlong, and then himself, to avoid falling in the hands of justice.

THE REPARTEE OF A SOLDIER TO HIS GENERAL.

AN Indian general reviewing a troop of cavalry, asked one of the soldiers, why his horse was so lean? "I have a wife and children," says the man, "still leaner than my horse. Is it possible, I can feed so many mouths with the pay allowed me by the Sultan?" The general, moved by the penury and frankness of the man, "Take this," says he, giving him a considerable sum, "feed thy family, and fatten thy horse."

NEW-YORK, MAY, 4 1805.

Thirty seven Deaths have occurred in this city during the last week, ending the 7th inst.

A letter from Tripoli says, "the attack of Commodore Preble has not contributed to render more unpleasant the situation of the American prisoners of war. They have a house within the castle, whatever, if it can be procured, I send them. The officers lately obtained permission to walk in the country, and to the Baths in the town. I hope that during the winter season (the best part of the year in Barbary) they will obtain more liberty."

JAMES PITOT, is appointed Mayor of the city of New-Orleans, and JOHN ATKINS, Recorder.

Letters from Hayti, state, that General Dessalines, was on the 21st March, besieging the city of St. Domingo.

The ship China, of Philadelphia, has drifted ashore on Seven Mile Beach, and is taken possession of by the Sheriff of the county.

A most distressing accident occurred a few days since in Charles-street, Baltimore. As a Mr. Isaac Baxter, Upholsterer, was attempting to split a stick of wood in his yard, a clothes line unhappily caught the axe, which rebounding, he received so violent a blow on the forehead as to make a deep incision and fracture the skull: after languishing a few days he expired. He left a wife, to whom he had been married but 3 months.

On the 13th ult. a man named Francis Major, called at the house of a Mr. Camden, near Lancaster, in Garrard county, Kentucky, and asked for some fire to light his pipe. Mr. Camden handed him some fire, after which Major directed him to hold his horse until he had loaded his pistol—when his pistol was charged and he mounted his horse, he offered if Camden would give him ten dollars, to shoot him through the head. On Camden's refusing, he proposed to do it for five, then for three, and at last came down to twopence—Camden still refusing. He then declared he would do it for nothing; and accordingly shot him through the head, which caused his immediate death. Major instantly rode off full speed, but was followed by two men, who soon took him, and had him committed to jail in Lancaster.

LONDON, February 5.

On Thursday morning, at the house of Mr. Squire's, in Kent-street in the Borough, two children playing together near the fire, it caught the clothes of one of them, which burnt it in a shocking manner; the father hearing the cries of the child, ran from his work; but in his hurry missed his footsteps, when he was precipitated from the top of the second story into the street, and was so much injured as not to be able to assist the child. The mother, at the calamitous juncture, being out on business, arrived to witness this deplorable scene; she went to the relief of the child, who flew to her, and, dreadful to relate, the mother was set on fire by the clothes of the blazing child. The mother is so much scorched as to render her incapable of gaining a livelihood; the child has had medical assistance, but there are little hopes of its recovery; and the case of the father is very doubtful.

COURT OF HYMEN.

SPARK of the altar-topping flame,
That fumes before the throne of God,
First kindling man's innoxious frame,
In bridal Eden's new abode.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday last, at Hempstead, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Hart, Mr. Dudley P. Brown, to Miss Mary Jones, of Jamaica, (L. I.)

At Fishkill, on the 14th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Chase, Mr. Nicholas J. Bickner, to Miss Mary Griffin.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. John H. Hobart, Mr. Ward Fairchild, of Guilford, (Connecticut,) to Miss Sally Brown, daughter of Mr. Jacob Brown of this city.

Same evening, Mr. Robert Alsop, to Miss Eliza Richards, daughter of Mr. Alexander Richards, all of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. Samuel Wharson, of Philadelphia, to Miss Dorcas Clark, of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Wm. Parkison, capt. John Darling, to Miss Eliza B. Fox, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. John Sedgfield, merchant, to Miss Anna B. Brasher, only daughter of Mrs. P. Brasheer, of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Austin, Mr. John Shortell, merchant, of Bridgetown, (N. J.) to Mrs. Eliza Standish, of the same place.

On Thursday, by the Rev. Mr. Beach, Daniel Ludlow, Esq. to Mrs. Sarah Van Horne, widow of the late David Van Horne, Esq.

MORTALITY.

AN Angel's arm can't snatch us from the grave;
Legions of Angels can't confine us there.

DIED.

On Tuesday afternoon, sincerely lamented, Mrs. SHERIDAN, wife of Mr. Charles Sherry.

At Scarsdale, Westchester county, on Wednesday morning, in the 71st year of his age, MILES SHERBROOKE, Esq. late partner of the house of Perry, Hays & Sherbrooke.

At Lansinburgh, on Monday the 22d of April, Major JAMES ROSSEKRANS.

At Troy, on Friday the 19th inst. in the 28th year of her age, Mrs. ELIZA H. COE. She was a native of N. Y. and daughter to Doct. Miller, several years deceased.

On the 23d of March last, at the U. States garrison, near Vincennes, capt. CORNELIUS RYMAN, of the first regiment of infantry. He had no previous sickness, but was found dead in his bed by his wife about 11 o'clock in the morning.

WM. HAIGHT, UPHOLSTERER,

No. 24 Nassau-street,
NEW-YORK,
Between Maiden-Lane and Liberty-Street.
May 4. 852. 1m.

A CORRECT CHECK-BOOK
FOR THE EXAMINATION OF TICKETS IN LOT.
TRY NO. 3.
KEPT AT THIS OFFICE.

FILES OF THE WEEKLY MUSEUM,

NEATLY BOUND,
For some years back, for sale at this Office.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE SEAMANS FRIEND.

IV'E fail'd with many a captain bold,
I've fail'd both near and far,
I've farv'd my country, I'm growing old,
And am mark'd with many a scar,
To larned words I don't pretend,
I say but this and there's and end;
Heaven prosper long the seaman's friend;
The seaman's friend!

Only think, when a tar gets out to sea,
To fight for his country dear;
Leave wife or children two or three,
Who all for his safety fear.
Only think how aloft their prayers ascend,
For those who may chance his lot to mend,
And to prosper long the seaman's friend;
The seaman's friend!

ANECDOTE.

Dr. Linegar, titular archbishop of Dublin, about thirty years since, was a man of lively parts, and very communicative; he happened in a large mixed company to be introduced to Mr. Swan, a gentleman of a cynical turn, whose practice it was to attempt to raise a laugh at the expence of some one in the company; they sat near each other at table, where the doctor engaged attention by his sprightly manner; Mr. Swan, to silence him, addressed him. Mr.—I forget your name; Linegar, replied the doctor. I ask your pardon; I have the misfortune scarce ever to recollect names, you'll not be offended, if in the course of conversation I should name you doctor *Vinegar*: O, not at all, replied the doctor; I have the same defect, and it is probable, though I now name you Swan, I may by-and-by think you a *Goose*. The laugh was effectually turned against the Cynic, who never attempted a second sarcasm that evening, and went away as soon as he decently could.

ACADEMY.

E. ELY,

RETURNS thanks to his friends and employers for their liberal encouragement in the line of his business, and would respectfully inform them and the public, that in addition to his own exertions in Teaching, he has engaged a Young Gentleman of talents and liberal education, as an Assistant in his Academy; likewise a Lady, well qualified for teaching the various branches of Needle Work, or spelling and reading, whose school will open in a pleasant summer apartment of the same house, on Wednesday next, the first of May, and be under the particular inspection of Mr. ELY.

Encouragement is solicited, and faithful exertions promised. Mr. Ely will admit a select class of young Ladies for the completion of their improvement in Grammar and Geography, from 6 to 8 o'clock A. M. at his Academy, No. 46 Partition-street.

Morning Tuition to commence the first of May.
April 27, 1804. 851 pts

ACADEMY,

No. 57 ROOSEVELT-STREET.

THE Subscribers have this day opened their ACAD. ENY as above. Duly sensible how delicate and important parents justly consider the charge committed to us, it shall ever be our ambition to evince that their confidence is not misplaced.

A morning school will commence on the first of May.
S. MOOR,
J. M'KEEN.
April 27, 1804. 851 pts

MORALIST.

INDEPENDENCE.

A LIFE of independence is generally a life of virtue. It is that which fits the soul for every generous flight of humanity, freedom and friendship. To give should be our pleasure; but to receive, our shame. Serenity, health, and affluence, attend the desire of rising by labor; misery, repentance, and disrespect, that of succeding by extorted benevolence. The man who can thank himself alone for the happiness he enjoys, is truly blest; and lovely, far more lovely, the sturdy gloom of laborious indigence, than the fawning simper of thriving adulteration.

LITERATURE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his employers and the public in general, that he will continue his School at No. 17 Bancker-Street as usual, and will open another the first of May in that spacious, airy and beautiful House and Situation, on the corner of Grand and Orchard-Street, now occupied by Mr. Whippo. He has employed persons to assist him in teaching, whose abilities are adequate to the task of teaching English Literature in its various branches. The subscriber will superintend both schools, and make it the top of his ambition to render instruction particularly useful to employers, and reciprocally discharge his duty in every respect relating to Science, Mossology, and the civil deportment of his pupils. The subscriber purpuses living at the last mentioned House, and can accommodate several genteel boarders, the house being very roomy and therewith a beautiful yard of five lots of ground covered with grass, and shaded with cherry and peach trees.

W. D. LEZELL.

N. B. The subscriber writes Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, Leases, Re-leases, Powers, Bonds, &c. upon the most reasonable terms.

Apr. 27, 851 pts

SELECT SEMINARY.

M. NASH Teacher, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he is about to remove to No. 7 Peck-Slip, near Pearl-street, where his school will be conducted on the same plan, and tuition at the same prices as during the winter preceding. He also thinks proper to inform his employers that his accommodations for the school are superior to any he has hitherto found in this city, and purposes to direct his attention entirely to business of instruction.

A MORNING SCHOOL.

Will likewise commence at the above place on the 1st of May ensuing, for the instruction of young Ladies in Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, and the use of the Globes English Grammar, and English Composition.

Apr. 27 851 3w.

SCALES, WEIGHTS & MEASURES.

ABRAHAM CARGILL,

Public Dealer of Weights, Measures, Scale Beams, and Yards; No. 250 Water Street, four doors west of Peck-Slip. Where he continues to carry on his Manufactory of Tin, Copper, Brass, and sheet iron ware, and keeps on hand a general assortment of Scales, Weights & Measures with a variety of Jeppanned, Pewter, and hollow ware.

N. B. Weights and Measures adjusted and sealed at a short notice.

March 16, 1804.

845, ts.

MILENARY

A Saunders, finding that he cannot quit his present line of business so soon as he intended, without great loss on his stock on hand. Begs leave to inform his customers and the public that he still continues his business at his store, No. 119 William Street, where, he has a general assortment of Straw, Linen, and Paper Bonnets as usual, whole sale and retail.

April 27.

851 pts

N. SMITH.

Chemical Perfumer from London, at the New-York Hair. Powder and Perfume manufactory, (the Golden Rule No. 114 Broadway, opposite the City Hotel). Ladies silk Busses, do. Elatic wovell & cotton Garters.

Smith's purified Chemical Cosmetic Wash ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume 4 & 8l. each.

Smith's Chemical Ablergent Lotion, for whitening and preserving the teeth and gums, warranted.

Gentlemen's morocco Pouches for travelling, that adds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compact.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square.

Smith's improved Chemical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from leucr, pimples, redness or sunburnt; has not its equal for preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shav. with printed directions, 6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s per pot.

His superfine white hair powder, 1s. and 6d. per lb. Violet, double scented Rose 2s. and 6d.

Smith's favoyette royal pate, for washing the skin making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s and 8s per pot do. pate.

Smith's chemical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the teeth and gums, warranted, 2s and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Coloured immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes.—Almond powder for the skin, 8s lb.

Smith's Circasia Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His polished Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chemical principles to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s per box.

* * THE best warranted Concave Razors, Elatic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-knives, Scissars, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs, Superfine white Starch Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery. Great allowance is to those who buy to sell again.

Ladies and Gentlemen's pocket books.

NEW-YORK REGISTERING

AND

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,

No. 9 Broad-street, near the City Hall, where families or single gentlemen, upon application, may be supplied with servants of every description, merchants with clerks, mechanics with journeymen; also, servants, apprentices, journeymen, mechanics, and persons of every description may be supplied with places.

N. B. A few servants on the books that can be well recommended.

March 2, 1805.

843 9s.

Books and Stationary

Of every description.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

Writing Paper, Quills, Ink-Powder, Wafers, Sealing Wax, Ink-Stands, Pocket Books, Slates, Pencils, Pen-knives, &c. &c.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF THE BEST

RHEUMATIC OINTMENT,

Just received,

AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

NEW-YORK:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETOR,
No. 3 PECK-SLIP.
One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.